es, Bill, my boy, I recollec's it all, low that ye've fried them old days to recall, low you set Silas Perkins' dorg on me, N' how the critter bit my leg in three; N' how, when we was goin' to the school, I was I got licked when you had broke the rule.

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1892.

WHOLE No. 1239.

RAVENHA ROLLER

KIRK & WOOD. Proprietors. MANUPACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Best Brands of Roller Flour

ALL KINDS OF FEED. Delivered to any part of the City Try our " DAISY" Brand of Flour

VOL. 24, No. 43.

TRY OUR

TEAS, from 25 cts. per 1b. to \$1.00.

RISDON & TAYLOR.

March 11th, 1892.

GRAND DISPLAY

PAY You to Visit Our Store

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF



CAPITAL, \$100,000.

SURPLUS, \$20,000.

TIRST MATIONAL BANK

OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

CHAS. MERTS, Vice Pres't.

R. B. CARNAHAN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS,

Orrin Stevens.

YOUR BUSINESS IS SOLICITED.

SECOND MATIONAL BANK,

RAVENNA, OHIO.

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$150,000

In U.S. Bonds.

and sold, and exchanged at cur-

rent market rates.

delivery.

U. S. Bondsof all kinds bought

U. S. COUPON FOUR PER CENT

Bonds on hand for immediate

D. C. COOLMAN, President.

WM. H. BEEBE, Cashier.

C. A. REED'S

With a complete outfit of heavy and

FOOLS, MODELS AND NOVELTIES,

A SPECIALTY.
All Order and Repair Work will re-ceive prompt attention.

SHOP, North of Reeds' Opera Block

REPAIRING

Manufacturing.

Clock and Jewelry Repairing of all kinds. Old Gold and Silver worked

Over W. T. Grundel's Cigar Stor.e

A. F. WAIT.

E. F. BARTON, Manager-

The manufacturing of

LIGHT MACHINERY,

Ravenna, Feb. 1891.

W. Holcomb, Vice Pres't.

Chas. Merts,

E. R. Crowell,

H. L. Hine,

N. D. CLARK, President.

and FANCY PIECES

PLATED WARE &C. To be found in one house in the State,

Our Prices are Below Competition!

Our New Upholstered Rockers are Dandies, FROM \$2 50 UP. In CROCKERY Finest Line ever shown

AND LOWEST PRICES. Our Bargains in Lamps you should not let pass.

Our UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT esting. Remember the IS IN CHARGE OF A. B. FAIRCHILD.

Which is a Guarantee that it will be well done. W. A. JENKINS & CO., No. 8, Phenix Block.

Business Cards.

B. S. WESS.

Prettsville, O. Blackstone Block, Ravenna WEBB & PORTER,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. 015 BLACKSTONE BLOCK, BAVENNA, O. To LOAN.—Money to loan on Farm Property. WEBB & PORTER, Rayenna, O. W. J. BECKLEY, R. H. DAY. LAW OFFICE,

NOTARIES PUBLIC. mey to loan in large or small amounts, on N. D. Clark, oppice, No. 9, Phenix Block, up stairs. 1217 C. H. GRIFFIN, DENTIST .- Office over First National Bank. Office hours from 8 a. m to 5 p. m.

H. H. SPIERS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Blackstone Block, over the Republican office. Office open at all hours, except Tuesdays and Fridays, in Edinburgh, from I p. m. to 3 p. m.

J. H. DUSSEL, A TTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC. Counsel in English and German Pension business and foreign correspondence solicited. Agency for reliable Steamship lines Office over Flath's Clothing Store, Kavenna O

J. H. NICHOLS.

S. F. HANSELMAN, TTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Blackstone Block,
Rayenna, O

GEO. F. DOUTHITT. SIDDALL & DOUTHITT, Office in Phenix Block, RAVENNA, O J. W. HOLCOMB,

A TTORNEY AT LAW.
Telephone No. 58. Room 12, Riddle Block HARRY L. BEATTY,

TTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC A Office, Room 18, Riddle Block, Ravenna, Chio. E. Y. LACEY,

A TTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC and Solicitor of Pensions, Office with Democratic Press, Ravenna, O.

MILLER =: HOUSE are prepared to do all kinds of MACHINE REPAIRING AND JOB WORK. NORTH CHESTNUT ST., Boarding by the Day or Week.

Every attention paid to the comfort of gu

and the table is supplied with the best in market JAMES MILLER, Proprietor, BRICK! BRICK!

The Ravenna Brick and Tile Works are now prepared to fill all orders for Brick, from their new yard.

Br wn's Bakery.

Corner of Main and Prospect Streets, makes a specialty of

FINE CAKES -ALSO-

FRESH BREAD, BUNS, ROLLS we use the best material, and tak pains to have all our goods first clase CALL AND SEE Us.

C. S. BROWN,

C. S. BROWN,

HOUSE AND LOT on Diamond Street. Terms reasonable. Also a Farm of 141 acres, in Freedom township. Also, a Village lot on Madison street, Ravenna Enquire of J. H. DUSSEL, Att'y, Ravenna, O.

Everybody Wears Clothing

Don't fail to call and select one of the many imported patterns which we opened in our department last Monday morning, direct from our Factory,

For which others ask \$850.

Another very line of Suits, eight different patterns and styles to select from, for \$7,50, others ask \$10,00.

Then we have six different styles Sacks and Cutaways to select from, at \$9.50, others ask \$12.50. One more special lot 11 different patterns of the finest, newest styles

at \$12 00, others ask \$16.00 to \$18 00. No, we don't want to Rob people that way, as we are satisfied with Quick

Wide Wales, Black Cheviots, Worsteds, light and dark shades to select from,

DON'T FORGET our 18 cents Men's Working Shirts! Also, our 18 cts. Boys' Waists. And only a few more Knee Pants left at 20 cents, others sell

BE WELL PREPARED! We are going to sell for one week more, Commencing June !,

Our \$1,25 Pants at 99c.; Our \$2.00 Pants at \$1.35; Our \$2.75 Pants at \$2,00; Our \$3.50 Pants at \$2.75;

Our \$4.00 Pants at \$3.00; And our 4.50, \$5 00 and \$6.00 Pants at \$4.00! NOW REMEMBER, this

Will only last one week, commencing June 1.

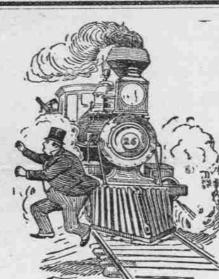
We wish to call the attention of careful and experienced buyers to our tion.

OUR OWN MADE CLOTHING

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

Will find it to their interest to trade at the ROCHESTER CLOTHING he continued with a glance over his HOUSE. We can save everybody the expenses of Monkeys, Foxes and shoulder at a distant sailboat, "when Puppies, to pay for advertisement. Put us on your shopping list to give us a pa and ma was lost at sea, and made call, as you will not regret doing so, because our low prices will be very inter-

B. HESKINS, Manager.



SMITH & DAVIS Desire to call attention of their

many friends and the public generally to their PRICE LIST. The time has come when profits are not to be considered.

They are Fighting for the Trade, and if PRICES AND QUALITY will bring it, they are bound to

Space does not allow a very complete list of prices, but every-

thing in their establishment is cut Competitors Must Clear the Track in proportion to the following. We're After Them. Fine French Kid Button Shoes reduced from - \$4.00 to \$3.50

Fine Kid Button Shoes reduced from - - 3.00 to 2.50 French Kid Button Shoes, cloth top, reduced from 4.00 to 3.50 Fine Dongola Kid Oxford Shoes reduced from 1.50 to 1.25 Fine Dongola Kid Oxford Shoes reduced from 2.00 to 1.75 Hanan & Sons' Men's Hand-Sewed Lace and Congress French Calf reduced from -Wright & Richards Hand-Sewed Lace and Con-Wright & Richards Goodyear Lace and Congress
- 4.00 to 3.40 Wright & Richards Goodyear Lace and Congress French Calf reduced from - - -

Men's Fine Kangaroo Goodyear Lace and Congress
- 3.25 to 2.60 DON'T FAIL to compare prices and quality of goods before pur

LEAVE YOUR ORDER FOR A PAIR OF OUR OWN

They will cost you \$6.00 per Pair.

COME AND SEE SAMPLES.

G. W. GOCKEL

Salable, Seasonable Specialties.

By that we mean we carry in stock all the leading Cough Syrups, Cod Liver Oil Emulsions, Bronchial Lozenges, and goods of that class used this time of year.

IN DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES Customers will find our stock complete.

PERFUMES ** We make a specialty of, and think welhave a little the

Call in, whether you wish to buy or not. Get a Calendar for next year, and look around. Always glad to see you. HART & CO., Druggists, Opera Block, Ravenna. The store just rang with Uncle Silas' laughter and Bill departed on his hands and knees, Reselves, no more to call up memories. John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Magazine TREASURE TROVE.

A lovely course of sprouts he put Bill through And when he'd dono-some forty minute

And St unto his spoken word was true

"I dreamed about that berried treasare agin las' night, Jack," said old Skipper Maxwell, resting his oars a bit to draw his sleeve across his weatherbeaten face, which was moist with pers-

"Don't doubt it a bit, Uncle Sol," laughed Jack Belchers, who sat in the stern sheets of the Whitehall boat, sandpapering some mackerel jigs to a proper degree of brightness. "Oh, you can laugh," responded the old fisherman, locally known in Bar-mouth as Uncle Sol; "but there's more

in dreams than folks think for, an' everybody in Barmouth knows that Cap'n Kidd hid mor'n one chist full of gold along on this here shore." "I know people say so," returned Jack, lightly, but Uncle Sol, unheeding the emphasized word, resumed his

rowing and went on: "If you'n I, now, could only be lucky enough to find it, Jack, think of the good the money'd do us! I wouldn't have to fish for a livin', an' you could go ahead an' finish your schoolin' jest the same's though Squire Belchers had left you his worker. eft you his property, as folks always allated he would do."

Jack's bright face clouded a little.
"I never shall understand why my dopted father did not make a will before he died," he responded; "never, for he spoke of doing so very freely the last time I was home on a vaca-"You don't s'pose, Jack," said Skip-per Maxwell, involuntarily lowering his

e, "that Squire Belchers might a' made one after all, and that air scaly rother of his-Lawyer Belchers-got olt of it an' hid it away---" "Nonsense," rather sharply inter-rupted Jack. "Lawyer Belchers is too shrewd to commit a crime that would send him to state's prison; no, that sort of thing is done in stories a great

deal oftener than in real life." "I'd believe anything that's bad of Thurston Belchers, or his boy either," the skipper returned persistently. "Member how mad folks said he was," how he cal'lated to adopt you, which he finally did?"

"Yes, I remember something about The boat having reached its destination just outside the harbor mouth, Skipper Maxwell drew in his oars and dropped the killock. A bucketful of chopped clams was used as bait, and very soon they were fingering a line in either hand, one at the bow and the other in the stern, awaiting a bite. "There they be," muttered Uncle Sol, dropping one line and pulling the other with the swift hand over hand motion peculiar to the mackerel

"Me, too," exclaimed Jack, and for a few moments the fishermen were busy enough pulling in mackerel as fast as their hands could fly.

"Struck off agin," observed Skipper Maxwell, as once more the lines trended downward through the intense greenish black water. "There's the Spray bearin' down to us," he added, and Jack involuntarily frowned.

The Spray was the staunchest and handsomest boat in Barmouth harbor. Squire Belchers had her built for his adopted son only the year before. But after his death no will was found, so his brother Thurston, as next of kin, took out letters of administration and

coolly hinted to Jack that his room in

the great old-fashioned house, so long

his home, was better than 'is com-Jack had spoken his mind very freey both to Mr. Belchers and Lradford, his son a young fellow of Jack's age. Then, gathering up his clothing books and personal items Jack shook the dust off his feet, left the old home and took refuge for a few days with Uncle Sol Maxwell, who lived in a small onestory house on the edge of the shore. Rather than be idle while he was laying plans for his future actions, Jack, dressed according to his work, accompanied Uncle Sol down the harbor in his trips for the fresh fish with

which the latter supplied the two sum-mer hotels, which were just then full Bradford, or Brad, Belchers had at once taken possession of the Spray, and it was the sight of the young man in a flannel boating suit steering the swiftly approaching boat, in which was a gay party, that called the frown to

"He's tryin' to show off his boat sailin'," said the skipper contemptuously, as at the sight of the small boat Brad hanled his wind and headed directly

"Say, you two fellows got any fish to sell?" shouted Brad in his most patronizing tone and manner as soon as the Spray came within hail. Jack bit his lip without replying. Suddenly Skipper Maxwell sprang to

"Luff-luff, you thundering fool-do you want to run us down?" he roared. But the warning came too late. The catboat's sharp stern crashed through the side of the smaller skiff, whose occupants managed to scramble aboard the Spray, amid a chorus of screams from the young ladies of the party. "I'll be even with you yet for sinkin' my boat young feller," wrathfully ex-claimed Uncle Sol, turning to Brad, who looked rather ashamed for the

"Why didn't you keep your old boat out of the way?" growled Brad. Jack's eyes flashed with indignation, but nothing more was said or done till the Spray arrived at the wharf.

The loss of his boat was a serious matter for Uncle Sol. And it was in vain that he applied to Brad's father for redress. Mr. Belchers would not even listen to him. "Now's the time some o' Cap'n Kidd's buried gold would come in handy, eh, Jack?" remarked the old man ruefully, on the following evening, as the two

sat on the little porch in front of the house, looking out over the harbor and the sea, which was bathed in the won-"Well, that's Daniel." - Jewelers' derful sheen of moonlight. "Some of the old squire's would, too, Circular. returned Jack, who was feeling very

heavy hearted. It was not alone at the loss of the fortune which should have been his. He had had a deep affection for eccentric Squire Belchers, and it hurt Jack more than he cared to own that his adopted father had left no word or message even to show that he returned his regard.

how we went a-fishin' in the creek.
you soused me in Grime's pond so slick.
how, when we went to the candy pull,
ou filled my best close pockits shock up full;
how that night, when I had told my dad,
se lickin' that I got—twas purty bad. Uncle Sol made no answer. Like many of his kind, he was inclined to superstition. It was the full of the moon, and according to an old legend it was at such a time that the marks on Yes, I remember all them boyhood acts, Now that ye've chose to bring up all the facts; N' I remember, too, when I was small, swore I'd lick yer, ef I growed at all; N' growed I has, jess twicet as much as you. N' now I'll teil yer what I'm goin' to do: Kidd's Ledge locating the burying place of a pot of gold were visible. The skipper was thinking of this, as, making some careless excuse, he rose, and strolling down to the shore took I'm goin' to take yer right acrost my knee, N' spank ye till ye can't most hardly see; N' then I'm goin' to sweep ye round the floor ontil the hull nex' town kin hear ye roar. I'd quite forgot ye, Bill, ontil ye spoke, N' now, my boy, I'll have my little joke. his way along the shadows of the beet-

ling ledges, leaving Jack plunged in rather gloomy meditation.

Just before reaching Kidd's Ledge, which was said to be marked by three crosses cut in the stone, a murmur of voices reached his ear. Stopping and crouching low in the shadow of a great bowlder, Uncle Sol peered cautiously out. Two persons, whose backs were toward him, were bending over the sand at the foot of Kidd's Ledge—apparently digging with all their might at the base of the rock.

"By the big horn spoon!" muttered the old skipper excitedly, "somebody's found the place where the treasure's

berried and is a diggin' for it!" The evening was calm and still, with only the gentle swash of the sea waves on the beach to break the silence. Hesitating a moment, Uncle Sol stole out along to the other side of Kidd's Ledge and softly climbed upward till he reached the top. Then worming him-self along to the edge, he peeped over. "What possessed you to run such a tremendous risk, Bradford?" were the first intelligent words that reached the

skipper's ears.
"No great risk about it," coolly returned the other. "No one knew that Uncle Josh had made a will, and as I happened to find it in the tin trunk with some other papers, I slipped it away and buried it here." "Why here?" asked Mr. Belchers,

ed, and I didn't want to carry it home,"

was the surly reply.

The skipper who had listened with an amazement too deep for words, felt his heart almost stop beating as the whole truth of the matter flashed across his mind. Dragging himself still farther for-hard, Uncle ScI craned his neck until he could see what was going on below. Brad had disinterred a small square trunk of japanned tin, which stood open on the sand. His father had

"Hum, well, I hardly know what to do It occurred to Uncle Sol that an hon-

"Burn it, of course," tersely respond- in the fellow, and he held himself up "If I did," said his father, solemnly, "it would only be to-er-save you

from the consequences of what you "Gammon," sneered Brad. "You know you're as anxious to hold on to the property as I am—burn it, I say." Mr. Belchers pretended to hesitate. Then, drawing another match from his pocket, he struck it on the rocks, as the two stood close together. Uncle that I had to drive you home. Fare, Sol opened his mouth to yell, when suddenly he overbalanced himself, and down he went, the yell escaping as he pitched forward. Rolling down the steep and slippery ledge, he struck heavily on Mr. Belcher's head and

Brad's shoulders, throwing them both to the sand. Neither of them stopped there. Two more frightened individuals never scrambled from a recumbent position and took to their heels without so much as casting a glance behind.

"Ye couldn't see 'em fer the sand they kicked up behind 'em," chuck-lingly observed Uncle Sol, as ten minutes later he displayed to Jack's astonished eyes the tin trunk containing the missing will and told his story with great gusto.

It is almost needless to say that the recovered will was entirely in Jack's favor. Everything was left to him without reservation, Lawyer Titcomb being appointed a trustee to hold the property till Jack came of age. "I knowed I'd get even with them

two critters, only I didn't think it would be so soon," said Uncle Sol; "an' now, Jack, don't lose a minute, but hurry up to Lawyer Titcomb's and enter a complaint agin' 'em for larcenizin' a man's with intent to defraud, or whatever you call it."
"What for?" tranquilly interrupted

"So's to have em both put 'n state's

pris'n, of course," returned Uncle Sol, with a bewildered stare. Jack, quietly, and then, taking the tin trunk, he made his way up-town. But instead of stopping at Lawyer Tit-comb's he kept on till he reached the old homestead where Mr. Belchers and Bradford had taken up their abode. The lawyer and his son, having re-

to return to the shore, when Jack appeared. At the sight of the trunk the two grew as pale as ashes.

"I will trouble you both to leave my premises," coolly observed Jack. "I happen to have here the will which Brad, stole and hid away, and ou, Mr. Belchers," turning to the awver, "intended to burn." What could be said to such an accu-

sation? Mr. Belchers stammered something about a mistake and hurriedly departed. "I suppose now you've got the whip hand you'll pay us off in-in our own oin," doggedly remarked Brad, who ad lingered behind.

"What do you mean?" asked Jack.
"Why, shove us into state's prison. "I shall do nothing of the kind," firmly returned Jack, "though you both richly deserve it. No one but Uncle Sol Maxwell and I know what you have done, and I don't intend any ne shall."

"You'd orter had your revenge agin' em, Jack," grumbled Uncle Sol, who no longer goes fishing for a living You orter, for a fac'-it's a poor rule that won't work both ways."
"I know one that don't," answered

Benevenuto Cellini had just fluished a beautiful hanap, when Lucretia Borgia entered his studio. This gentle lady admired the work in silver but failed to grasp the meaning of the de-

"The design appears to me to illustrate some biblical episode," said she.
"It does," returned Cellini. "Daniel in the lions' den is the subject." "Ah, but I see only the lions." "Undoubtedly; however, you note a slight distention of the lions' bodies?"

Kitchen Economy

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

Bread, biscuit, cakes and muffins are not known in most delicate and perfect quality where Royal Baking Powder is not used.

THE LEARNED CONDUCTOR. His Gentle Reproof of the Proud Boston

A story is going the rounds here at the expense of a young woman and a car conductor who is a graduate of held to have anything to do with the minutes in silent admiration of her circulation of a story. The hero of charms, and the situation is far too the incident was and indeed still is a awkward to be pleasant for either of handsome fellow of the romantic type over which girls sigh at a certain stage of sentimentality; and during the palmy days of his university career he palmy days of his university career he makes the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of beauty to an "It is not in the least a question of the smiles of the handsome fellow of the romantic type extent which must have made his stupidity," he said; "it is purely a matter of habit and partly the lack of continuity. To talk small talk one must keep in practice, just as one must keep former acquaintances, but it is to be in practice in playing the piano. You supposed that they do not often recognize him. Not long since, however, will. You must keep the mind and who did not seem so much shocked as might have been expected.

might have been expected.

might have been expected.

might have been expected.

might have been expected. ures in the tale. She was going out to that it is not necessary to keep up the Brookline in a horse-car and when he practice alone at home." Brookline in a horse-car and when he came to take the fares he seems to have been moved by a not unnatural

albeit not overwise desire to be recog-nized. He looked at her intently, but "I am afraid you do not remember me, Miss Blank," he said.

The sind that artists have standing lop-sidedly about their studios—and to take so much time each day to talk to it. It could The girl drew herself up with offended dignity, all the frigidity of many of the persons to whom one is

"Last will and testament of Joshua Belchers, Esquire," he read aloud. Henry." The red rushed into the face of the conductor, and it is to be supposed that he wished himself anywhere est man would know without studying tain brutal wit and not a little spunk

> wonderfully. Henry," he said, loudly enough to be passengers being by this time thor-oughly interested in the conversation; "but perhaps it is not strange that you should confound me with him, because that night that you invited me to the

duce himself to any more of his former young lady acquaintances, although it cannot be denied that in this encounter he had decidedly the best of it.-Boston Letter.

Navajo Hunting.

they do, the Navajos cannot be pre-vailed upon to taste either fish or rabbit. I have known some very ludicrous things to happen when meanly mischievous Americans deluded Navajos into eating either of these forbidderfully numerous in the Navajo country, being molested only by feathered and four-footed enemies; but the Indians who would fight to the death sooner than touch a delicious rabbitstew is greedily fond of the fat and querulous prairie-dog. That whole region abounds in "dog-towns," and they are frequently besieged by their swarthy foes. A Navajo will stick a bit of mirror in the entrance of a bur-row, and lie behind the little mound all day, if need be, to secure the coveted prize. When Mr. Tusa ventures from his bedroom, deep underground, he sees a familiar image mocking him "I'll think about it, Uncle Sol," said at the front door; and when he hurries out to confront this impudent intruder, whiz! goes a chalcedony-tipped arrow through him, pinning him to the ground so that he cannot tumble back into his home, as he has a wonderful faculty for doing even in death; or a dark hand darts from behind like lightovered from their fright, were about ning, seizes his chunky-neck safely beyond the reach of his chisel-shaped teeth, and breaks his spine with one swift snap .- St. Nicholas.

Victim of the Fire Habit.

both investments.

gether, and while the honeymoon was something of her new home when suddenly the fire bells clanged.

"Do you suppose the fire is anywhere near our house?" exclaimed the bride. "Oh, I'm so afraid," and she drew closer, still closer to his manly breast. "Don't be afraid, dear," he answered, "we've an excellent fire department." At that moment the engine turned

Jack!

"What one's that?"

"The golden rule," said Jack, quietly, "for 'whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them."

"I know one that don't, and the procession flew, the engine in the lead, but hard pressed by the buggy with its terror-stricken little wife and struggling husband. The townsfolk stared in wonder, and the busybodies of the coast-folk. While every other part of the vessel seemed to go to splinters, the deck-house, strange to say, came ashore on the island intact."

evidently a flyer.

When the fire was reached the horse stopped of his own account, and the couple returned to town.

The next day the man who sold the

Nonsmoking Athletes.

that university smoke and that there is not a single smoker among the candidates for the 'varsity crew.

he said. How university and I have nothing smaller than a \$1 bill. Have you any change?' So I paid the fares."—Jester.

One Gentleman Who Has Decided Opin-

dons on the Subject of Making Calls

the expense of a young woman and a car conductor who is a graduate of Harvard. The tale may or may not be true, but it has not been my experience in life that that little detail was as if I had come merely to pass some us, so that I have about given it up."

> the tongue limber, and if you really wish to be an expert, I am not sure He smiled a little at the conceit,'and

went on elaborating the idea. "It might be a good idea," he said, "to have a dummy—a sort of lay fig-ure of the kind that artists have standnear giving an intelligible answer as open on the sand. His father had taken one of the papers and, lighting a taken one of the papers and, lighting a "I certainly do not," she said coldly. "Unless," she added, as if in after"Unless," she added, as if in afterwhether this seems to be the best whether this seems to be the best method or not, one must keep his hand

"But I have nothing to say," the other protested. "I do not feel shy, and I do not know that age and disus has greatly stiffened my tongue, but I find that there is nothing in the world

that I am inclined to talk about." "That, too, is partly the result of a lack of practice," the editor went on heard by everybody in the car, all the in his oracular manner, "since it is the result of being out of the current of small talk. Small talk is very largely made up of the little nothings of the day, and still more it is con the little nothings of 'society' afore-said. There is about it something of leap-year ball at the Hightops' you said. There is about it something of the nature of the dust collected from fhe rugs and carpets by the broom of the housemaid; it is made up of threads There was a certain incisiveness in of different hues brushed from each the manner in which that fare was rung in, and it may be taken for granted that he is not likely to introduce himself to any more of his former likely to an comment or speculation in regard to the persons who make up a given set. To keep up with this is essential to being well up in small talk."
"In other words," the first speaker

said, "it is largely gossip."
"That is not at all what I mean," the editor responded. "Of course gos-Living almost wholly upon game as sip comes into it, but for the most part it is of a nature too trivial to be called gossip. It is the most airy and trifling mention of this, that and the other. What one has said about nothing, where another has been, how den dishes; and sometimes there have been very serious retaliations for the ill-mannered joke. Rabbits are woned, as a rule; it is not even in the smallest degree impertinent or overcurious. It is only to the outsider

hopelessly futile and impossible of imitation." rewsome Scene on Board a Deserted

A correspondent of the Newcastle (England) Chronicle, describing scenes on the Northumberland coast, tells a curious story about rats: "What a scene of devastation did St. Mary's Island witness as the result of the breaking up of the Gothenburg City.

I was one of a party that went on board that ill-fated vessel a few days before she broke up, and saw a sight to be remembered. I shall never forget it. To all appearances, as we approached her, the vessel might have been sailing comfortably out of harbor, save for the absence of any apparent life on board of her. But we had no sooner put foot on deck than we were immediately attacked in such a manner that such of us as had got on board had to make tracks for the rigging, while the rest of us fell back into the boats. A popular young physician living in the neighborhood of Boston recently took unto himself a bride, and at the same time bought a horse from one of them with their tails chewed off, the townsfolk. He was very proud of swarmed up from belowin never-ending thousands, squeaking and squirming Soon after the happy young couple over one another in a manner sicken-had returned from their first trip to-ing and horrible to behold, particular ing and horrible to behold, particular-ly to those of us up in the rigging. At still young, Doctor Newhusband took last we cut off some loose ropes, knothis wife to ride. He was showing her ted them into convenient lengths, and so armed we descended and attacked the rodents, eventually succeeding in beating a passage to our boat. Any one would have supposed that they knew by instinct the impending fate of the vessel, for they no sooner saw us over the side than they began to swarm down the ropes and try to enter the boat, and it was only with dif-ficulty we were able to beat them off into the street ahead of them and went tearing down the road. Their horse squeaked in a horrible manner in their gave a jump and followed as fast as possible. In vain were all efforts to away from the vessel's side. They were check the beast. Through the town too far both from the island and the the procession flew, the engine in the mainland to swim ashore. They could

Mabel-"Well, I've concluded to The next day the man who sold the horse, happening to meet the doctor, carelessly remarked: "Oh, I forgot to tell you that that animal used to belong to the chief of the fire department. You will find him a good trotter, I warrant you."—Boston Herald.

Mabel—"Well, I've concluded to marry Mr. Tightfist." Mildred—"Why, I thought you hated him." Mabel—"Oh, I do, but he is bound to be very rich some day. He has such a grasp of finance." Mildred—"What gives you that impression?" Mabel—"Why, he invited me to \$50 to church last. night, and coming home we took a car, though he wanted to walk both ways. Dr. Seaver of Yale informs the public that none of the leading athletes of he said: How unfortunate! I find I